

Honey

by Eviltyff

Category: Undertale

Genre: Drama, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Papyrus, Sans

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-10 09:31:23

Updated: 2016-04-24 09:49:26

Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:39:42

Rating: M

Chapters: 9

Words: 10,966

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Summery: what would happen if u!sans got his and his fathers machine working? And it took him to a place too good to be true..

Honeymustard Underfell sans x underswap papyrus check out my tumblr leedlepie

1. Chapter 1

Check out my Tumblr were I post this fic and hopefully other fics in the future ;D ask questions and I do sketch fan art when I is bored o3o

Sans rubbed his eyes, it was almost 3 am, he had been working on a machine that looked somewhat like some weird Syfy teleportor for what seemed like hours, down in the basement.

He loved working on his fathers old machines, when they were finished they were always amazing works of art that only sans knew about and kept secret from everyoneâ€¦ specially his brother.

Head of the Royal guard and the strongest monster in underfell, a shiver found its way running across sans bones at the thought of his brothers strength..

* * *

><p>Sans knew if it wasn't for being in the royal guard then his brother would probably be even weaker then sans.. sans chuckled .. if only that were true, then it would be his brother hiding everyday, fearing everything and everyone..<p>

Sans let out a long and tired sigh.. he was finally finished, but he still had no idea what this weird thing even did.. he would need to test it before trying it out himself, it could be dangerous.

Sans put some tools away, being as quiet as he possibly could. He

didn't want to wake up his brotherâ€¦| not again..

Memories from last time still very fresh in his mind.. his brother.. so so cruel.. but sans knew he deserved everything one way or another .. everything his brother did to him, it was for a reason..

Sans looked at himself in an old broken mirror, sans face cringed at the sight of a long scare that went from his eye socket all the way to the back of his head.

He deserved that too.. sans knew it made him look tuffer , but also less attractive, the only person that ever looks at him in that way.. is his own brother..

Always forcing sans to do such horrible things, just so he can get off from it, sans flinched at the thought.. his body began to shake as he gripped his arm trying to stop himself from shaking so much.. he was safe right now.. his brother wouldn't find him down here..

Sans let out another sigh as he made his way upstairs to find no one in sight.. that was a good thing. Sans hated surprises and he was glad not to find one while his guard was down.. but of course from living in under fell.. sans guard was always up. Ready for anything but of course not everyone.. being a lhp monster did have its limits..

God sans could remember when papyrus found out about his lhp.. it was not a fun day.. but atleast his brother doesn't hurt him snuff to take that lhp.. but of course there were close calls..

Sans slowly made his way upstares and walked into his room as a long and sleepy yawn left his mouth..he hated sleep..because he never had a nice dream.. his brother seemed to torment him in the real world and the dream world..

Sans kicked off his shoes and pulled off his jacket changing into a long baggy black shirt and some boxers as he turned off the light and lied down in his bedâ€¦| but he didn't drift off to sleep.. no, his eyes stayed wide open threw out the night.. he couldn't sleep..he just .. just didn't want to wake up his brother..

It was morning and as usual a light shade of black ran along the bottom of his eyes.. he was so tired, but once he went on Patrol he could catch a few Z's.

Sans slowly got out of bed and put on some new cloths.. well not really knew, he just kind of put on the ones he had been wearing for the past few days.

Sans quietly made his way outside closing the door behind him as quietly as possible.

But it was all or nothing, his brother was already awake and by the annoyed look on his face.. sans knew he had been waiting for him, but he never even hurd him get up?! How was that even poss-..

Sans looked at the floor quickly as his mind went blank,

"ITS ABOUT TIME!"

papyrus said with a loud and annoyed tone.. sans hesitated, his eyes still fixated on the ground.. "S-Sorry boss." Sans said

His voice was filled with fear and regret.. papyrus only seemed to get even more angry and how weak sans was being, "UGH! NEVER MIND THAT YOU LAZY PEACE OF SH-.. JUST GO" he yelled as he pointed at the now open door his eyes watching sans as a long smirk ran across his face.

As sans slowly passed him, papyrus's finger lightly ran all the way along the crack in sans skull.

Sans flinched as his eyes widen, fear slowly consuming him. "Does it still hurt my poor brother? "

Sans wasn't sure how to answer.. of course it still hurt.. it had only happened just a few days ago when papyrus.. did THAT to him..

But if he said yes, it would show how weak he was..

"N-no.. it doesn't hurt Boss"

Papyrus's gaze never left sans as he watched the smaller skeletons hole body shake and tremble.. he knew sans was lieing..

he took it upon himself to walk ahead.. "GOOD! WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO BE WEAKER THEN YOU ALREADY ARE."

Sans flinched at the remark of being weak.. he knew he was weak.. he knew he could never defeat papyrus.. but still it somewhat hurt him..

Papyrus had left sans to his station to watch out for humans.. but sans didn't cared about any stupid humans, for all sans knew they were weird, dumb, and ugly.. well.. he guessed they had a lot in common with himself..

Sans sighed as he sat down on the ground, his back pressed up against a tree, he could finally rest..

Sans had just barely closed his eyes, when his eyes flew open..

It was now dark, and a tall figure was standing over him—he couldn't make out who it was.. but sans already had a pretty good idea.

"WORTHLESS!" The figure called out, and as sans had already guessed.. it was his brother. Quickly and without warning sans arm was quickly gripped and he was pulled up completely off the ground..

Sans eyes were open wide as fear made its way into sans soul.. oh god.. how could he have been so stupid!

He could tell papyrus was screaming at him, but sans was too afraid to even make out a single word.. and before sans knew it. Papyrus was dragging sans back to the house.

When they got there, papyrus quickly slammed sans to the

ground.

Sans jolted in pain, "I-im sorry im s-sorry boss please don't" sans begged but it only seemed to make his brother even more angry.

Sans tried hard to wiggle free out of his grip but it was all for nothing, papyrus was just too strong.

His brother pulled sans hands about his head with one hand as the other gripped around sans throat.

Sans had grown accustom to the pain that his brother inflicted on him. Sans face began to turn a light shade of pink.

"YOU FILTH" papyrus said as he squeezed harder around sans throat as sans began panting and now gasping for air but still felt the pleasure in it all as drool slowly ran out the corner of his mouth.

Papyrus quickly let go of sans throat seeing how much his brother was enjoying his punishment.

Quickly papyrus ripped off sans shorts, sans was now starting to panic, "N-no no plea-"

Ignoring sans pleaded he began to unbutton his pants his long and hard shaft quickly making its way out.

Sans shook his head "please please no papyrus please no"

Quickly papyrus slapped sans hard across the face, "DON'T EVER, EVER CALL ME THAT!" he yelled as tears ran down sans face his cheek becoming quiet red.

Sans quickly saw an opening from papyrus's angry.. it was his only chance to escape.. and go to the only safe place he knew..

Sans used what was left of his weak power and pushed papyrus off of him..

Papyrus always loved to see sans resist and try and run away, but he was just not in the mood for it.

Sans quickly got to his feet, his legs were trembling and it took all he had to hold himself up, let alone run.

Papyrus got up as well, and slowly walked to the scared small skeleton as he tried to escape..

But before papyrus could grab hold of him sans quickly teleported to the other side of the basement door and locked it from the insideâ€¦ he was weak, he had no energy to teleport a far distance, he had to be very close..

Fear was all sans would feelâ€¦ hear.. see.. just fear

Sans quickly made his way to the machine he had been working onâ€¦ if his hunch was right it was some kind of teleportor. . And maybe he could get out of hereâ€¦ he could run.. anywhere but here.

There was no time for a test run it, he had to go now, he could hear papyrus beginning to try and kick the door downâ€¦ sans opened the large door and stepped inside, there were a few switches and they were all labeled differently.

"Swap"
>"Tale"
"Outer"
>And so on..<p>

He had no idea was they all did .. so he took a chance and switched the first one

"Swap"

And without a second thought, darkness filled the every corner and sans was out cold..

2. Chapter 2

Sans slowly sat up, it was dark, so dark in fact that he couldn't even see his hand in front of his face as he reached up and rubbed the back of his head.

Did the machine work? Or was he dead?

He reached out his hand, he felt something hard, and cold.. It was the machine. He was still inside it..

Damn..

He reached up as his hand searched for the door knob..

Why was it so dark? He was sure he put a window in this damn thing.

He turned the knob and opened the door. Light quickly flooded the small room he was in.. He covered his eyes and flinched quickly as a black sheet feel to the floorâ€¦|

Well that explained why it was so fucking dark..

He climbed out of the machine.. He was so weak.. He grabbed at his shirt.. How long had he been in there? Were was his brother? Had he given up? It almost made sans laugh.. Of course he didn't give up.. He never did..

Sans stood up and brushed some dirt off of his shirt.. Then his eyes widen.. His damn brother had ribbed off his shorts.. His face became slightly red.. How humiliating..

He glanced down at the black sheet rolling his eyes and he ripped it up.. His would have to do until he made it to his room. God only knows what his brother would do to him, if he came out with just a shirt onâ€¦|. A shiver runs down his body..

He lets out a long sigh as he walked across the room.. Might as well get this over with, and face his brother.. But before he grabbed the door knob, he stopped.. Then he quickly pressed his head against the door..

Voices?

"Language! Paps when are you going to learn?"

"Haha sorry bro"

Sans could hardly hear them, but could still make out the words..

No one ever came to his house? So why?

Fear rushed threw sans spine as he quickly turned around and glanced slowly across the room, quickly he grabbed a screwdriver that was sitting on the counter next to the door.. He clenched it lightly in his handsâ€¦

He couldn't use his powers.. He was too weak, it took all he had to even clench the screwdriver..

But he had to get rid of these people, maybe his brother would parse him? Forgive him for being so worthless..

He took a deep breath, he would have to be quiet and sneaky if he were to ever kill these strange monsters in his house..

He opened the door, but only enuff for his eyes to look threw a crack..

He saw nothing..

He slowly made his way out of the door, hearing laughing and talking coming from the kitchen..

"How many tacos do you want?"

"Hmm just two for now."

â€¦ Were they cooking? In HIS kitchen? Sans pressed his body against the wall.. Clenching the screwdriver in his hand.. He takes a deep breath, hoping, begging these monsters are just weak..

Sans then turned the corner and held out the screwdriver out in front of him.

"DON'T MOVE!"

He yelled as he glared at two skeletons..

His eyes widen, as fear washes over himâ€¦

"B-Boss?" He said under his breath, no, no this was not his brother.. Even though he did look like him.. He had flat teeth, and was wearing an orange sweater.. But this was not the only weird thing. Next to him was a much shorter skeleton, he resembled sans more then he would like except the blue eyes and was maybe a little taller.

Sans tried hard not to show how confused he was, unlike the two skeletons in front of him, who were dumbfounded ..

The smaller skeleton took a step forward, quickly sans pointed the

screwdriver at him. But the taller skeleton pulled him back and took a step forward.. Even though he looked different from his brother.. Sans still felt fear and took a step back..

"What are you doing here kid?" The taller skeleton said.. Sans was quiet..

He didn't trust this taller skeletonâ€¦ He resembled his brother too much to trust.. In sans thoughts he hadn't realized the taller skeleton was now right in front of him, grabbing the screwdriver away from sans..

Sans eyes widen.. Did he teleport? Sans was quickly forced down to the ground as if gravity increased .. Sans looked up at the two skeletons who were both standing above him.. The smaller one looked worried..

"Paps, please don't hurt hi-" but before he could finish the taller skeletons foot quickly came down at sans.. And everything went black.

Sans quickly opened his eyes.. He was in his room.. No, not quite.. This room was very clean, and a bedframe! He had never had one before.. So it was a bit weird so see oneâ€¦ But it was nice.

The door opened and sans face quickly became a scowl as he glared as the small skeleton walked into the room.. He held a plate of tacos..

"Hey, its been almost a day, you must be hungry.. Um, I was going to just leave it here, but now that your awake we can talk!" He said with a happy and worried tone..

Sans was quiet, he wasn't really hungry.. He usually gone more then one day without eating.. He stayed silent..

In the quietness the small skeleton, huffed and sat down on the floor in front of sans, setting down the plate of tacos next to them..

"Hello, my name is Sans, what yours?"

sans eyes widen, what did that machine even do?

He glared at the "other" sans, then glanced at the tacos.. Was he trying to put sans in a false sense of security? Why did he just kill him? .. Sans glanced down at his legs.. He was wearing shorts now, a bit too big butâ€¦ They worked.. They were the same ones that this "other sans" was wearing..

He wasn't a threat..

"Sans.. My names sans.."

The other sans eyes widen "Oh wowwie! Well.. How about we call youuuuuu.. Red" He said as he lightly tapped sans temple.. Sans eyes widen.. No one had ever been able to do that.. He tried to calm down

â€¦ sans looked at the other sans eyes and gave him a light smile,

"Then you should be blue."

3. Chapter 3

Red was almost positive that blue was not a threat and so he became a little more relaxed.. Slowly bying his time and building his magic back up. After sleeping for almost a hole day now, sans was already feeling much better.

Blue was a weird one, that was for sure. But Red didn't mind, he kind of liked the company of the guy anyway..

After blue had finished feeding red, by hand of cores because the much taller skeleton that blue calls "paps" refused to let him untie red. Red hated paps.. for one he looked like the boss.. and two.. he lookes like the boss.. twice as much hate..

Blue began to stand up,

"Um thanks, uh- for the shorts I mean." Blue glanced back at him, "what was that?"

Red glared down at the flood, "nothing.."

Red was alone once moreâ€¦ How could be be this relaxed? He didn't understand! He hadn't been here very long, and even at that, he slept most of the time anyways, how could he be so at peace?

He hated it

He hated the fact he was actually happy, he hated blue for having such a better life, he hated this stupid clean room and the stupid clean shorts and the stupid bed frameâ€¦

Red sighed.. As the door began to open, "back already blue?"

But no, it was that "pap" character blue had mentioned in one of there discussions.. Red glared up of him..

He sat down on the bed, across the room from Red.. Watching him, his eyes slowly made there way up and down red's body, studying him..

"So, your names sans huh?"

Red was silent.. He didn't trust this guy.. Not like blue..

"Silent treatment huh?"

Red look away, hoping he'd get bored and leave..

But to Reds suprise he stayed .. They sat there in silence for maybe 20 minutes

Then paps stood up, Red flinched and glared up at him

"Don't come any closer" Red said in a violent and stern voice

Paps smiled, "So he speaks"

Red looked away, as paps walked even closer.. kneeling down in front of Red.. "I don't know where you came from, but stay away from my brother.. "

Red was almost shocked at how much paps cared for blue.. His brother was not as kind.. Red smiled..

"Or what? You going to kick me again? HA! I've been through hell and back I can take a few kicks to the face."

paps was silent..

"That explains your ugly mug.." He lightly touched the crack on Red's head..

Red's eyes widened, it still hurt.. He knew it would be permanent

"Someone like you.. Just needs to get out of here.."

Red looked at the floor quickly.. He was right.. Red is a monster, a killer, worthless, someone like him. Someone like him does not belong here, in such a wonderful and kind place.. He would only ruin it..

paps slowly got up.. He felt kind bad. Saying that to someone who looked just like his brother.. But he had to.. Red could not be trusted.. Just look at him..

Alone again.. Red slowly starts to chip away at the rope that tied his hands behind his back.. If only he could get his hands free then he could get out of this place.. Before he begins to like it far too much..

After half an hour of crawling at the rope, it finally comes undone..

"Finally.." He says as he clenches his hands in front of him, his wrists were scratched up but Red didn't mind, it's not like his brother hadn't done worse.

Quickly he stands up and goes to the bedroom door, pressing his head against it..

Silence..

He just needed to get to that damn machine.. Then he could go home.. To his old life. Back to under the floor.. Back to killing. Back to his brother..

It's the place he belonged.. No matter how much he hated it..

Red slowly opened the door, and clenched his shirt.. He slowly and quietly made his way down the stairs, his body pressed hard against the wall, as if somehow that would increase his chances of not being seen.

Was no one home? Had they just LEFT him there?

But that was fine with red.. Now he could get to the machine and get ho-

"Hey.."

Red froze..

.. Damn it, its that damn brother, red thought to himself, paps was up the stairs looking down at red.. Who refused to look up at him.

"How did you even get out of the ropes?"

Red ignored him.. And ran for it! He sprinted for the basement door! He was so close, he reached for the door knob, but instead planted face first into something.. Soft?

It was dark.. And warm.. And nice

Red quickly pulled away, paps in front of him..

He glared up at paps.. teleportation.. Damn him

Red clenched his fist, and a red flame shot out of his eye

"Step aside.."

Paps stood his ground

"I said STEP ASIDE!" Red yelled as he ran forward, paps grabbing him tightly as they both fell to the floor, paps hands pressed hard on Reds back as red still even while being held down tried to get to the door,

"Let go, let go, let go I want to go home"

paps eyes widen a bit as his grip loosened, shocked at reds desperate attempt

With this opportunity red quickly got out of paps grip and opened the door to the basement slamming it shut, and locking it behind him..

He smiled, haha.. Ha.. Finally

He turned on the light.. And with a look was horror and disappointment he stared at the machine.. He hadn't really looked at it before he got hereâ€¦ But the machine was not even builtâ€¦ It was.. Almost a heap of junk.. Yea all the main parts were there but.. The important stuff like wires and such.. They were all missing..

Red quickly fell to his knees.. And flinched as a hand lightly touched his head, it was paps, he had teleported inside ..

"I don't know how you got here.. Or how u knew about this.. But it doesn't work, so.. So im sorry kid.."

Red didn't even try and listen to what he said.. The only thing he heard was.. "It doesn't work"..

Don't you fucking cryâ€¦| only weak monsters cryâ€¦|

4. Chapter 4

It had been a day since then.. and even though paps disliked it, Blue talked him into letting Red go. Only of cores if he stayed close to paps, why was always watching.

Red hated that.. his eyes.. they were weird.. they made Red tremble, not in fear like his brothers eyes, but it was something else, something red had never felt before. It was a gross feeling that only happened around paps..

"Hey Red."

Red had been lost in thought, but quickly snapped back to reality glancing at blue.

"You said you have a paps too, what's he like?"

Red swallowed hard, what was he supposed to say? He couldn't tell them how bad his world was.. they'd make fun or worse, look down on him..

"Oh, you know, he's a real cool guy. The strongest in underfell."

Blues eyes lit up, wanting to know more.

"He's killed more monsters than anyone."

Blues expression changed and slowly began to turn to a frown. 'Damn..' Red thought to himself.. 'I guess.. killing doesn't happen here?'

"How many monsters have you killed?"

Red didn't say anythingâ€¦| he had killed.. but, only because his brother made him, he made him do it!.. no, no Red was the one that killed them, it was his fault, he was a killer..

Paps quickly say the panic and sadness in Reds face as he chuckled, "Now, Blue, he just got here, no need to ask him such person questions."

Blue smiled and opened his mouth to say something, but was interrupted but Red, "I'm going to fix that machine.. the one in the basement. I think, I think if I fix it, I can go home.."

Paps and Blue remained quiet.. they weren't going to disagree, already knowing Red was going to do it even if they said no..

After Dinner, Red headed straight for the basement, but was stopped by paps, in front of the door.

"Are you going to try and stop me?"

Paps smiled and shook his head, "No, just need to keep my eye on

you." He winked.

Red rolled his eyes and clicked his tongue, as he shoved Paps out of the way making his way into the basement. He pillaged threw all the shelves, and cabinets until he found most of what he's need to fix the damn thing, Or so he hoped.

The machine here, looked quite different from the one back home. It was much cleaner and well built. unlike the one back home, witch seemed to have been just thrown together last minuet. Red just hoped they did the same thing.

After an hour of working, Paps was still watching him.. Red could almost feel his eyes on his back.. it made his palms sweat..

"Hey.."

Red remained silent..

"How did you get that scare, the one on your head.."

Red quickly became glad paps was behind him.. so he couldn't see the fear building up in Reds face.. He couldn't tell him.. What really happened..

"O-oh you know.. accidents happen.."

It was silent, Reds mind was racing.. he paps believe him?

Reds soul sank as footsteps quickly broke the silence..

Red began to tremble as he felt Paps presents standing right behind him

then he flinched as gentle fingers lightly touched the crack on top of his head, quickly he moved, turning and looking back at paps.

"Don't touch me!"

Paps didn't listen as he crouched down in front of Red, and gently ran his thumb up the scare..

"You shouldn't lie to me Red.."

Red swallowed hard.. Paps leaned forward and lightly kissed Reds scare..

Red shivered, as that gross feeling began to swell up inside his soul.. what was this? Why did paps kiss him? Why? He hardly even knew Red? His cheeks began to turn a light shade of red.

"Sorry, that usually helps my little bro, when ever he is feeling down."

Reds face became bright red with both anger and embarrassment.. it took all he had not to hit paps.

"I am NOT your brother" He said as he quickly turned around, his

hands trembling as he began to work again..

Paps was silent, as he stayed where he was.

"What happen to your head."

Red glanced at the machine.. " Does it disgust you? Does it make you want to get rid of me?"

It was quiet..

"It makes me worried about you."

"Shut up! Just yesterday you wanted to get rid of me, and now.. now your worried?"

Red was just so confused.. he didn't understand any of this..

"It was my brother!"

Red quickly covered his mouth with his hands.. regretting it..

and without a second thought, Red was pulled closer to Paps, practically in his lap.

"What did your brother do?"

Red soul pounded hard, scared paps could feel it as well.. He looked at the floor.. Paps jacket was so soft.. Red's head was forced up, as paps lifted his chin up.

Red eyes widen..

"What did he do?"

Red tried to look away, but couldn't.. "H-He.. I.. I woke him up.. while having a nightmare.. and well.. now I know better.."

Paps only looked down at him.. not saying a word.. making Red begin to start feeling uncomfortable.. he hated this silence

"Let me go already.."

"Why do you want to go back?"

â€|

"Because, the boss, he's still my baby bro.. and this place.. i'd only ruin it.."

Red could feel paps hands grip him tighter..

5. Chapter 5

Red could feel Paps grip him a bit tighter..

But Red pressed his hands against paps chest and pushed away, "Don't get all emotional on me now, that shit is grossâ€|" Paps smiled..

"Gross huh?" He leaned in and lightly kissed the top of Red's head, "Is that gross?" Red's face betrayed him and became a bright shade of red, feeling his face become extremely warm, he turned away.

"Of course it's gross!" He began to squirm, "Just let me go already!" and so Paps did, Red took a few steps before turning and glancing back at him.. He had that damn smug look on his face that Red hated..

"If you want to go touching someone, why not ask Blue. Leave me alone."

"But what if I don't want to leave you alone.."

"Fuck you!" Red was beginning to become quite irritated.. he couldn't stand this guy.. touching him, talking to him—he was annoying..

Sans quickly turned around and got back to working on the machine.. he worked on it the rest of the day, and even most of the night. Paps had finally left to go and read Blue a bedtime story.. Red could finally relax..

He liked being alone anyway, no one was watching, there was no need to keep his guard up.. he could close his eyes.. but only for a second..

Red's eyes were teary and he couldn't speak.. as he looked up at his boss, who was standing above him with a smirk that ran across his face. Red was frantically trying to push the boss's foot off of his throat as it dug into it harder and harder ..

"SO WORTHLESS, THIS IS WHY YOU NEED TO GET STRONGER!"

Red tried begging him to stop but the words wouldn't come out..

"JUST LOOK AT YOU"

Red's eyes began to tear up from the lack of oxygen.

"PATHETIC."

Red's eyes quickly opened as he felt a tight touch.. he became frantic, "I'm sorry!" He yelled and quickly moved away from the touch.. it was Blue.. Red let out a long sigh, "What the hell man.."

Blue was very confused, and almost scared at the sudden yelling..
"Bad dream?"

Red looked at him trying to figure out what he was talking about, before realizing he had just freaked up.. "O-oh.. yea, you know.." He glanced around.. Paps wasn't next to him, "Why you up Blue?"

Blue smiled and grabbed Red's hand, "You weren't on the couch, so I came to see if you were ok."

Red clicked his tongue and chuckled under his breath, "Just fell asleep, no big deal.."

"But your hands.. there shaking.." Red glanced down at his hands, and blue was right.. actually his whole body was trembling.. damn..

Red quickly pulled his hands away, "Why don't you come sleep in my bed?"

Reds rolled his eyes, "Wouldn't your damn brother get jealous of me."

Blue laughed and grabbed Reds hands away pulling him up, "HAHA! my bro isn't the boss of me."

Red smiled, "Oh such a rebel."

They left and headed to Blues room, once they got there.. Red remembered how much he hated this room.. so much better than his own..

Blue ran and quickly jumped in his bed, "Hey Red! There are some clean PJ's right there, put them on."

Red glanced at the nice and clean, new pj's then at blue.. "Fine but you have to turn around.."

Blue looked at him a bit confused, but did what he was told and turned around.. but.. of course curiosity got the best of him, and he glanced back at Red.. his eyes widen..

Red was undressed.. his bones were scraped up from head to toe.. bones were not all healed properly and some even looked fresh..

"W-What happen.."

Red quickly turned and looked back at Blue.. "I told you-!"

Red saw the look on Blues face.. he didn't understand.. he looked away, and quickly put on the pj's. They were of course a bit big on him and the long sleeves went past his hands..

He turned back and faced Blue.. he must be disgusted.. but who could blame him.. "You know, my world.. its a bit different.."

Blue looked down at the bed sheets, not wanting to further this conversation, then he smiled up at Red.

"You know dressed like that, you kind of cute."

Reds face became a light shade of red, "Don't make fun of me! You're just taller so that's.. Damn you!"

Red quickly turned off the lights and stomped over to the bed, quickly lying down next to blue, "Just go to sleep.."

Blue chuckled as they both fell asleep..

Reds tongue hung out of his mouth, as drool slowly ran out the corner of his mouth, moaning loudly. He couldn't stop, his voice just came out with each thrust of his body.. His hands tied behind his back as his eyes roll back in pleasure..

"YOU KNOW SANS, YOU LOOK KIND OF CUTE LIKE THAT."

Red looked up at his brother, loving the complete, he really ever gets them from him.. they meant so much to him..

"P-Please.. Please boss.. I'm going to cu-"

The boss quickly slaps sans, his cheek now an even brighter red..

"DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT SLUT!"

Red eyes open wide, and he was being shaken awake by blue.

"Oh thank god your awake Red.."

Red lightly touched his head as he sat up.. "Damn.."

"Another nightmare?"

Red glanced at blue.. he cheek was a light shade of red.. His eyes widen, "H-Hey what happen to your face?"

Blue lightly touched his cheek, "Oh well, you see, you were really panicking and well..

Red looked away.. how could he..

"I don't think I should sleep here any more.."

6. Chapter 6

Blue lightly touched Reds leg, trying to reassure him..

"Listen, it was my fault.. I shouldn't have tried to shake you awake."

Red rubbed the back of his head, how could he.. Blue was so nice to him, from the very beginning, he was always nice..

Red sighed and leaned forward lightly touching the blues red cheek.. "I said last night.. My world is different.."

Blue frowned, But Red knew he wouldn't understand.. He smiled.."In my world, its kill or be killed.. And i didn't plan on getting killed any time soon.. " He didn't want to actually say he had killed monsters Or how many at that.. But he hoped Blue understood what he was trying to imply..

Blue understood, and the fact that Red's smile looked so forced and almost hurt.. It made Blue determined to help Red.. put him back together..

"Red, I know this is going to sound weird.. And you're probably going to laugh at me, and you're most likely going to say "no" at first.. But take it into consideration.. um , do you want to be my brother Red?"

Reds eyes widen.. Why would Blue want to be HIS brother, he was no good at being a brother.. Only a toy, a useless broken toy.. He didn't even know the first thing about being a real brother..

Red quickly looked down at the bed sheets.. "But.. you'll end up getting hurt again.."

Blue smiled and lightly reached up and touched the long scar on sans head.. It didn't hurt anymore.. But the memories of it still lingered.. "Not as much as you've been hurt.."

Red could feel the tears beginning to swell in his eyes.. But stopped himself from showing such weakness.. Blue didn't even give Red enough time to properly answer, as soon as he saw Reds head slowly nod, he quickly reached forward and hugged Red tightly..

Reds body froze up, being hugged like this.. So tightly, it was nice.. And warm.. He wasn't sure how to actually react, but he gave a soft smile as he wrapped his arms around blue as well..

'So this is what they call, a hug?' Red thought to himself as he closed his eyes in the embarras, his brother had never hugged him before, infact Red couldn't remember if anyone ever hugged Red before.. He liked it.. And didn't want this moment to end..

But like every happy moment.. It had to end..

Blue slowly pulled away, he almost chuckled as Reds grip didn't loosen, he knew Red didn't want to stop, but he had to.. It was already getting late! He had to go on potrole!

Quickly he got up and began to throw on his normal clothes, "Oh! Red i'll be heading out now, don't forget to eat! And breath! And eat! Haha," He turned around and smiled, "Also, one last thing before i go. Pleasssee wake up papy later, if he sleeps in too late he gets really cranky and no one wants that."

Red rolled his eyes, he almost forgot about "Papy".. He was fine with being Blues brother, but Paps.. that was another story..

"Ok, Ok.. I'll make sure he doesn't get TOO much beauty sleep."

Blue smiled and opened the door, "Haha, Ok Red, See you later." And with that, he was gone..

Red sat alone on blues bed.. Beauty sleep my ass.. Red slowly got up and teleported to the kitchen..

Quickly he gripped the counter top and clenched his head.. Damnâ€¦ He thought he would have enough magic to teleport.. But guess not..

Red slowly got himself together and opened the fridge.. He was very surprised at the amount of food that was in there.. His fridge back home was always mostly empty, then he smiled.. Mustard..

He grabbed the bottle as closed the fridge, he glanced around the room.. Man it was nice.. But still not as clean as his kitchen. His brother was a clean freak so of course the whole house was spotless.. Except one room, his.

Red sat down on the couch, it was nice and soft. He smiled as he began to drink from the mustard bottle.. Everything about this place was nice.. And he was actually starting to like it..

Red eyes opened wide as he sat up.. He realized he had fallen asleep again.. Damn.. nightmares, always making him exhausted. He glanced over at a clock that hung from the wall.. Almost 1 in the afternoon.. He rolled his eyes and slowly sat up, he needed to wake up that sleeping giant..

He slowly made his way up the stairs, then stopped at the door.. He was hesitant.. He was never allowed into his brother's room.. The only time he was ever in there was when his brother..

Red slowly reached for the doorknob, sweat slowly running down his forehead as he slowly opened it..

It was dark and quiet.. The only sounds were coming from paps himself, making soft grunts as he slept..

Red walked on the balls of his feet quietly as he made his way through the dark room..

He finally made it next to paps.. "Hey Bo-.. Paps.. Wake up.." It was weird for Red to call him Paps.

"Hey wake up." He said quietly as he reached forward shaking Paps arm, "Hey.."

Paps slowly opened his eyes as he glanced up at Red.. He smiled and reached up grabbing hold of Red and pulling him into the bed..

Red eyes were now wide with fear, and confusion..

his soul began to feel as if it would fly out of his chest as it began to beat quickly.. His face began to feel warm 'Oh god' don't notice..' he thought to himself..

Paps squeezed him tightly.. "Love you blue."

And with that sans soul stopped.. Blue..

He then realized he was still wearing blue clothes he was lent last night.. he grit his teeth as he tried to pull away from paps, but he was much too strong.. "Hey! Wake up." He said with a loud and almost hurt tone..

Paps eyes widen, as he glanced down at the now angry and blushing Red..

"Oh, hey sorry about this.. "

Red looked away from paps eyes, they only made Red more nervous.. "Its fine, now let me go already."

Paps let a long and teasing smile run across his face, "No."

Red quickly looked up at him, No? .. He knew if he asked why, paps would only have some smart ass answer..

"Please.. Please let me go Paps.."

Red asked as his eyes tried to focus on something else, his soul was now starting to pick up speed once again.. Why did he feel this way? He would feel paps grip around him tighten..

"No."

Red was now getting a bit angry.. "And why not?"

Paps closed his eyes as he pushed Red closer to his chest.. "Because I like the way your soul is beating.."

Reds pulps become small pinpricks and his soul raced even faster.. how embarrassing..

"Can I touch it?"

With that Red quickly looked up at Paps and shook his head,
"N-NO!"

Paps hugged him even tighter.. "Then I wont let you go." Red squirmed slightly.. his body was now trembling, this hug felt so much different then the loving brotherly hug he shared with Blue.. It was much nicer..

Red let out a small gasp as he felt a soft touch against his bare spine.. Paps had slid his hand up Reds shirt, while he was lost in thought..

His fingers were gentle yet effective. Making Red clench Paps black t shirt. It was weird to see paps without his hoody, but that was only to be expected, since he had just woken up.

"Look at me." Paps said in a soft yet wanting voice, it made Red shutter as he looked up at paps. Paps smiled as he saw Reds face, it was almost begging for more, much more .

But Paps refused to give him what he wanted and only lightly ran his fingertips along reds ribs making Red moan and twitch with teach slight touch.

"Let me touch your soul Red." Reds mind was blank.. he wanted more.. glancing to the side he nods..

Paps smiled as his fingers reach into Red chest, pulling out his soul.. It was nothing like His, or his brothers soul. It was duller, and seemed to be beaten up, just like sans bodyâ€|

Red saw Paps expression.. and quickly became a bit more nervous, maybe he was disgusted?

But then Paps smiled as he gave the small soul a squeeze, making Reds hole body tense up.

Slowly he rubbed his thumb against the soul, putting only a small amount of pressure against it, loving the expressions on Reds face.. and his cries.. and his begs..

"P-Please Paps, harder Please!"

Paps ignored his pleads and leaned in kissing Red softly there tongues wrapping around each other, but not for long as paps gives Reds soul a small squeeze making Red pull away from the kiss quickly and letting out a loud gasp.

"This is punishment, for waking me up late."

Reds face became even brighter, this was the first time he actually enjoyed a punishment..

Paps smiled as he slowly reached down and rubbing Reds now hard red cock as it bulged practically out of his pj pants.

He had seemed to have already come, his pants were wet and sticky. It made Paps chuckle as he touched the bulge outside of his pjs.

Red almost seemed too happy as he noticed eminently.

"Do you want me to touch it?"

Red quickly nodded, he had forgotten how much he hated this smug fucker, his mind was blank all he could think about was how good this felt. He had never been touched so gently, so passionately, he wanted more of it. "Please! Paps, Please! please!"

7. Chapter 7

Reds eyes widen as he quickly shot up, nearly falling off the couch panicking as a blanket held his arms from flying all over the placeâ€¦ what the actual fuck..

Sweat slowly ran down his forehead as his breathing was heavy and almost uncontrollable. His face was a bright shade of red, he gripped his shirt as his eyes slowly ran across the room.. He was in the living room..

'Just a dream?' He thought to himself.. Why would he even.. Of all the people why.. Red could feel his own soul beating rapidly in his ribcage. He gave away his soul so easily.. Damn

Red slowly got up off the couch, letting out a soft and annoyed groan as he put the mustard bottle down .. thats enuff mustard for todayâ€¦

He glanced at the clock on the wall.. 2 o clock.. Damn..

Red could still feel his soul racing, why would he even dream about that? AND OF PAPS OF ALL PEOPLE..

He sighed and made his way to the staressâ€¦ he stopped in front of the door.. Hesitating..

That stupid dreamâ€¦ it was all Red could think about.. How paps hugged him.. Touched him.. Like no one had ever done before.. But it was just a dream, and dreams aren't real..

He ignored his nervousness and quickly opened the door and turned on the lights, "Hey! Wake up you lazy p-"

Red stopped mid-sentence.. Paps wasn't there.. Red slowly made his way threw the room.. It was messy.. Much, much messier than his brothers room back home..

Red thought for a moment.. Paps must have left.. There WAS a blanket around him when he first woke up that wasn't there before.. Hmmm

Red slowly glanced around, there were a bunch of orange sweaters on the floorâ€¦ how annoying..

Red slowly made his way up to one and kicked it lightly, he disliked this color.. Too bright..

.. Memories of the dream lingered in his mind.. He picked up the orange sweater.. Disgusting, it even smelled like paps..

Red brought the sweater close to his face, his cheeks turning pink, it smelled like cigarettes.. It was disgusting, but Red couldn't stop his soul from racing..

"Red?"

Red quickly threw the sweater to the floor and turned around, shocked to see blue standing in the doorway of Paps room.

"B-BLUE? Y-You see.. I was just going to wake paps up, and he had already gotten up.: Red slowly scratched the back of his head, as he blended his shirt as his nerves were all over the place...

"You see i fell asleep and didn't wake up in time.."

Blue glanced down at the orange sweater on the floor..

Red noticed his gaze and quickly tried to play it off, as if nothing had happened or as if it wasn't very important.. "Welcome home blue." Red said with a forced smile..

Blue of course smiled back and giggled under his breath.

Red wasn't sure if he was just happy, or making fun of himâ€¦

"Thanks Red, i was just about to head down to the store to get some stuff for dinner.. Do you, maybe want to come with?"

Red eyes widen.. He hadn't been outside the house since he got there.. He was very curious of what the town looked like, and how different it was..

Red tried to hide his excitement.. "Um.. sure i guess.."

The town was much different.. There were so many happy people all around.. The town was so bright and just full of life..

Red loved this place.. He really.. Didn't.. Want to go back.

By the time they had made it to the store, Blue began to take notice how Red refused to look up at anyone, staying clear of everyone that walked beside him.. He walked with his head down and his hands inside

his pockets.. His guard up

"Hey Red, you ok?"

Red glanced up at Blue, "Huh? Yea just PEACHY."

"What's wrong?" Blue stopped in the middle of the walk way..

Red rolled his eyes, why did blue always want to get into HIS business..

"Its nothing Blue, just forget about it."

Blue reached forward and clenched the blue shirt Red was wearing..
"You're my brother now blue, You shouldn't hide things.."

Red remembered how he had hit blue in his sleep.. Red glanced to the side, his cheeks pink of embarrassment.. He never liked sharing what was on his mind.. It made him feel weak.. Or vulnerable.

"Listen, i'm just not use to.. So many people.." He said with a worried look on his face.. This was the first time he had been around so many people, the most maybe being around 10 at a time. But that was only when they had ganged up on him.. And attacked..

Red glanced over at Blue, who was watching him, and listening. "UGH, never mind Blue, let's just get what we need and get out of here."

Red started to walk away a bit irritated when a hand quickly grabbed him by the shoulder pulling him back, "Wait Red, I'm sorry."

He was shocked.. Sorry?

"I-I don't know too much about your world, but i do know its a bad place, i'm sorry." Blue was looking down at the floor, his grip on Red's shoulder tightened, "H-Hey Blue, its ok, calm down.. Its not your fault.."

Red could see tears slowly starting to form in blue's sockets.. Oh god.. He had no idea how to deal with this.. It almost scared him

So he did the one thing he knew felt good, and nice and warm..

Red quickly pulled Blue close to him and hugged him tightly, "Blue, since i first got here you've been so nice.. Stop it.. Or i won't want to leave."

Blue clenched Red just as tight, "Then don't leave! Please Red.. we are a family now.."

Family

Red eyes widen..

A family..

Tears started to form in his sockets..

Blue and paps are himâ€¦ family?

Red remembered back when he had a family in underfellâ€¦ a long long time ago.. He remembered his father.. His loving little brotherâ€¦ and how Red ruined it all.. Ruined his brotherâ€¦ ruined his fatherâ€¦ ruined their lives.. All because he was selfish..

Red quickly pushed Blue away.. No.. he wouldn't ruin this family.. He wouldn't â€¦ not again..

"I'm sorry blue.. I can't.."

8. Chapter 8

Don't forget to check out my Tumblr ;D leedlepie I post my fanficz there first, ask me anything and I shall answer

and thxxxx soooo much for reading this much , idk if this fanfic is any good but I try lol

* * *

><p>Blue was confused, he had thought Red wanted to be his brother? So why was he so .. why didn't he want to be a family?<p>

Red took a step back, quickly and without thinking blue grabbed ahold of the blue hoodie Red had on, "Don't run.."

Red stared at blue, almost shocked..

"I thought we were brothers?"

Red swallowed hard, "I am! Or at least im trying.." He said as he quickly glanced down at the floor.. Blue let out a sigh as he smiled, Red was cute but he could be a little confusing at times..

"Ok, I think i understand.. Kind of.." Blue said as he grabbed hold on reds hands, "You need to tell me things Red, as your brother i need to know."

Red rolled his eyes, but couldn't help show a small smile, "Your kinda demanding huh?"

"HAHA! The demandingest!"

"HAHA! Is that even a word?" The both laughed as Red held Blues hands a bit tighter, he liked blueâ€¦

"Oh, so he laughs."

Red and Blue quickly glanced down the aisle, paps was standing there with what looked like a cart full of.. Honey?

Red let out a sigh, he could feel his cheeks becoming slightly warm..

"Whats it to you?" Red said under his breath, as he pulled his hands away from blue. Blue glanced at them both.. What was wrong?

"Oh come on, something really good must have happened." Paps said as he walked up to them both. Red pulled the hoodie over his head and glanced away, not speaking.. How embarrassing.. He couldn't tell paps that Blue and Red just had a brotherly moment.. He would definitely laugh..

Paps smiled, and didn't leave, he followed them all around the store! He didn't even buy anything else but honey.. Red had never tried honey before, it looked weird and sticky. He had always wanted to try it.. But paps gardes them like they were his own children..

Finally they made it home, he wasn't really having a good time when it was just him and blue.. But once paps came along, he didn't want anything more than to go home.. He hated the way paps made him feel! It was weird, it was strange, and he didn't like it.

As they made it into the house, Red quickly made his way to the direction of the basement.. He needed to work on the machine.. He had been having too many "distractions.. lately and hadn't had any time to work on it.

Red was lost in thought before stopping, realizing Paps was standing in front of him..

"What now?"

Paps stares down at him, "I think you need to stay away from that machine.."

Reds eyes widen.. "What?.."

Paps let out a sigh as slowly rubbed the back of his head, "I know you dont like me much, but you and blue seem to be getting along pretty well, maybe you should wait for a while.. "

Red felt almost hurt.. He didn't dislike paps.. Wait YES HE DID! He was too tall, too annoying.. Too attractive.. Too everything. Red glared up at paps, "Let me threw paps, mind your own business."

Paps shrugged and stepped aside, Red mumbling under his breath.. But before Red new it he was lifted off the ground. Red was shocked, before realizing Paps had picked him up from behind.

"DAMN IT, Let me go!"

Paps stayed quiet and walked to the couch, Red was wiggling in his arms, trying to push him away. Paps was pretty surprised, even though Red looked tough and strong, he was very weak.. It concerned Paps quite a bit.. How was Red supposed to defend himself.. Paps glanced down at the scar on Reds head.. Maybe he did defend himself?

Paps sat down on the couch, setting Red in his lap. He ignored the yelling and cursing of the small skeleton. "Calm down Red, this is for your own good."

"THE HELL DO YOU KNOW?" Red yelled as he lifted his hand and hit Paps in the chest. Red quickly pulled his hand away.. Stopping.. His pupils became small, and he covered his mouth with his small hands.. "I-I.."

Paps watched him, why did he stop? He didn't hurt Paps. Why did he look so scared? Paps began to realize Red was waiting.. Waiting for paps to react.. Oh god.. What should he do? This was important.. He couldn't mess this up..

Paps grabbed Reds hand, causing him to flinch..

If paps wasn't so worried, he would have smiled at the cute, yet scared reaction. Paps put Reds hand on his chest..

"Do you want to hit me again?"

Red quickly shook his head, Paps smiled. He then reached up and lightly tapped his knuckles on Reds chest. "There, now we're even."

Paps watched as Red became flustered and confused.

He didn't fight paps anymore, as he sat in Paps Lap, now facing the Tv..His eyes were heavily as he kept leaning back against paps chest, dozing off. Paps smiled, feeling the small weight of Reds body against his chest. He glanced at the clock realizing it was already almost midnight.. He would have stayed up a bit longer, especially since Red was now peacefully asleep in his lap, but if he didn't get up now, he knew he wouldn't get up later.

Slowly he sat up, picking Red up in his arms. He hesitated as Red slowly wrapped his arms around paps shoulders, his head nuzzling against Paps neck.. God.. too cute..

Paps thought to himself, he had never realized just how similar his brother and red actually were.. But this was not his brother.. He was rude, and seemed to absolutely hate Paps.. but just seeing Red so calm and clingy, it just made paps soul beat a bit faster.

Paps opened his bedroom door, trying to be as quiet as possible, he didn't want to wake Red.

He made it to his bed, and kicked off his shoes. Slowly and gently he lied Red down on the bed before climbing in himself. Paps slowly closed his eyes, but quickly opened them and glanced at Red.

Red moved even closer to paps, wrapping his arms tightly around paps his face pressed against paps sweater..

Paps smiled and lightly touched Reds skull, but frowned.. He could hear Red softly whimpering under his breath, almost as if he was in pain.. A bad dream? Paps thoughtâ€¦ he leaned down and lightly kissed the top of Reds skull..

Paps wished he had the same relationship Blue and Red had.. Red would rather die than tell Paps anything personal.. And every time he asked Blue about it, Blue refused to give an answerâ€¦

"Why do you hate me Red?" He asked softly to himself..

He lied there in the silenceâ€¦ thinking about when he had stopped red from going down into the basement.. He told red it was for blue.. But really he knew it was a lie.. He was the one that didn't want Red

to leave, he knew the place Red once came from was bad.. And.. just the thought of someone so simile to his brother, going to a place that wanted to hurt himâ€¦ it just made Paps angry.. It made paps want to hurt anyone that tried to touch Red..

"N-Noâ€¦ Please Boss.."

Paps glanced down at Red.. Reds brother.. The other paps.. What was he like? What did he look like? Was he strong?

Paps tightly ran his finger along Reds scare on the top of his head.. Red was so fragile.. Like glass.. He could break so easily and not just his physical form or his soul..his emotional state.. It seemed not to be very stable. Paps was just glad Blue was so close to him.. He at least had someone to listen to him.. Paps soul thumped hard and painfully.. Was he jealous? Did HE want to be the one Red shared everything with? Maybe a little..

9. Chapter 9

It was so warm, and nice.. Red almost smiled at the feeling of warmth pressed against his cheek. He squeezed tighter around the soft object.. He wanted more. Slowly he opened his eyes to see where this warmth was coming from..

Darkness is all he saw..

Was it still dark?

Red tried to move, but couldn't.. Now he was panickingâ€¦

**Red quickly shifted in every direction he could trying to break free from whatever was holding his in place.. Finally it gave way, and Red pulled away from it.. His eyes widen in surprise seeing Paps in front of him.. He started to remember last night. He had HIT paps.. **

A shiver ran down his spine.. He knew paps wouldn't hurt him.. He KNEW that.. But.. why did he still fear him? Red hesitates before laying back down , his face pressed against Paps sweater.. It was nice..

Red gave a small chuckle.. God he hated how much he was enjoying this..

Red lightly pinched Paps sweater, staring at it.. It was a nice color..

* * *

><p>When Paps had finally opened his eyes, he was alone in his bed.. He remembered that Red had when to bed with himâ€¦ he must have woken up..

A smile slowly ran across Paps faceâ€¦ oh godâ€¦ he would have LOVED to see the expression on Red face when he woke up. He chuckled..

**Paps lied there for a few moments before rolling off the bed, he

slowly scratched the back of his head.. Man.. Why was Red so weird? He was oddly cute and oddly interesting.. Maybe it was because Paps knew little about him? He let out a long sigh..**

Paps rolled out of bed and made his way into the living room, where he saw Red and Blue talking and smiling with each other. Paps rolled his eyes..

Noticing the tall skeleton, Blue looked at him and patted the seat next to him.. "Come on Papy! I made tacos for everyone!" Paps smiled, making his way to the table and sitting down next to blue.. He watched and Red quickly scarfed down as many tacos as he could, Paps smiled..

*****Hey, Paps, are you going to help me with my puzzles today?" Paps shrugged, "I don't know, " He held up his taco "Let's Taco bout it."**

**Blue rolled his eyes, Glancing at Red "Never mind, How about you Red?" **

Red was chuckling under his breath, taking a bit of some lettuce "I don't know blue, if puns really bother you, Lettuce discuss this further."

Blue slammed his hands on the table, "You guys are terrible!"

Red and Paps laugh as Blue angrily eats the rest of his tacos. Paps was happy, Red had never shown him his smile, and even if paps saw it, Red would quickly glare at him. It was nice.

Blue left for work as paps sat down on the couch, turning on the tv. He glanced over his shoulder, red nowhere in sight.. Sigh..

Paps got up and slowly made his way to the basement.. When entering he saw Red's bed down under the machine.. So persistent..

Paps lightly touched Red with his shoe, "Hey, what are you doing?"

Red ignored him, and continued to work on the machine..

Paps glared down at his feet, "I see.." Paps quickly grabbed Red's feet and pulled him out from under the machine..

*****Red, why are you still trying to get home? This is your home now" **

**Red could feel his soul beat a bit faster, almost in fear of that word.. 'Home' **

*****This is NOT my home.."**

Paps was angry.. He wanted Red to stay.. He wanted him to stay so badly, but Red. Red wanted to leave and it was making Paps irritated.

**Red looked up at him .. Why wouldn't he want to leave? His

brother.. The longer he was gone the angrier he would be..**

*****I have to get home! I.. You wouldn't understand.."
**

*****Then tell me! Make me understand!" Paps was now practically begging Red, why couldn't Red just stay, this place, with paps and blue.. It was perfect!**

*****Your nothing like me!"**

Paps could feel his soul twist inside his chest..

Red was making his way back inside the machine as paps held his feet, not letting him go..

Red was getting really annoyed now, "Just mind your own damn business.. I'm not your brother! You don-"

**Red wasn't sure what happen.. But the pain was all too familiar.. He quickly looked at Paps.. **

Paps eyes widen, not even sure himself what he had just done.. Oh god..

*****Listen.. I'm so sorry Red i-"**

Red quickly held his cheek the Paps, he hit him? Why? Red was confused..

*****I'm so sorry Red, i was just angry.. I'm sorry.."

Red was so confused.. He was almost certain that THIS papyrus wouldn't do anything to hurt Red.. he was.. A nice guy..

**Red quickly looked up at Paps, anger and fear filled his eyes as he stood up and brushed off his knees, "Don't worry about it Paps.."
**

Paps could hear the sadness in Red voice.. Oh god the

What had he just done? When Red was FINALLY warming up to him.. He had to go and do something stupid..

Paps grabbed Red's hand, "Listen i-"

**Red quickly pulled his hand away.. **

Red would feel his insides twisting.. This small slap in the face.. Hurt much much worse than ANYTHING boss had ever done to him.. Red didn't understand why..

*****Its fine.. I'm fine.."

And with that he was gone..

Red teleported into the kitchen.. He was hurt, yes. But even more so he was fucking angry..' That fucking ass hole how dear he..'

Red quickly opened up the fridge.. ' I'll fucking show him..' Red glanced around the fridge.. ' Ah! There they are..'

Red quickly grabbed the only 3 bottles of honey in the fridge, "MUHAHAHAHA that ass hole, he'll regret ever laying a hand on me!" Red made his way to the sink and started dumping out all of the Honey.. 'Stupid paps.. Stupid honey.. Stupid world..'

The last bottle.. Red glared at it.. Now almost feeling kinda bad..'

He stared at the bottle for some time.. 'Hmmm'

Red put a tiny bit on his finger.. And licked it.. 'Oh god..'

Red quickly started to pour it in his mouth, it was so sweet, and amazing.. But it wa hardly coming out, damn it..'

Red started squeezing the bottle even more, 'come on, come on..' Then with just a little more force, the bottle exploded all over Redâ€¦| D.A.M.N. I.Tâ€¦|

He was already angry, now, NOW he was stickyâ€¦|

Red let out a long and annoyed sigh..'

Damn it.. He set the bottle down on the counter.. He would need to get new clothes from Blue's room..'

"**Red.. i'm sorry i-"**

**Reds eyes widen as he stared at Papsâ€¦| **

Paps eyes widen as he stared at Red..'

The honey bottle, now empty, fell over..'

"**I can explain.." Red said under his breath..'**

End
file.